Longauill. I am reſolu'd, 'tis but a three yeeres faſt:
The minde ſhall banquet, though the body pine,
Fat paunches haue leane pates: and daintie bits
Make rich the ribs, but banquerout the wits.
Dumane. My louing Lord, *Dumane* is mortified,
The groſſer manner of theſe worlds delights,
He throwes vpon the groſſe worlds baſer ſlaues:
To loue, to wealth, to pompe I pine and die,
With all theſe liuing in Philoſophie.
Berowne. I can but ſay their proteſtation ouer,
So much, deere Liege, I haue already ſworne,
That is, to liue and ſtudy heere three yeeres.
But there are other ſtrict obſeruances:
As not to ſee a woman in that terme,
Which I hope well is not enrolled there.
And one day in a weeke to touch no food:
And but one meale on euery day beſide:
The which I hope is not enrolled there.
And then to ſleepe but three houres in the night,
And not be ſeene to winke of all the day.
When I was wont to thinke no harme all night,
And make a darke night too of halfe the day:
Which I hope well is not enrolled there.
O, theſe are barren taskes. too hard to keepe,
Not to ſee Ladyes, ſtudy, faſt, not ſleepe.
Ferd. Your oath is paſt, to paſſe away from theſe.
Berow. Let me ſay no my Liedge, and if you pleaſe,
I onely ſwore to ſtudy with your grace,
And ſtay heere in your Court for three yeeres ſpace.
Longa. You ſwore to that *Berowne*, and to the reſt.
Berow. By yea and nay ſir, then I ſwore in ieſt.
What is the end of ſtudy, let me know?
Fer. Why that to know which elſe we ſhould not know.
Ber. Things hid & bard (you meane) from common ſenſe.
Ferd. I, that is ſtudies god-like recompence.
Bero. Come on then, I will ſweare to ſtudy, ſo,
To know the thing I am forbid to know:
As thus, to ſtudy where I well may dine,
When I too faſt expreſſely am forbid.

Or ſtudy where to meete ſome Miſtreſſe fine,
When Miſtreſſes from common ſenſe are hid:
Or hauing ſworne too hard a keeping oath,
Studie to breake it, and not breake my troth.
If ſtudies gaine be thus, and this be ſoe,
Studie knowes that which yet it doth not know
Sweare me to this, and I will nee're ſay no.
Ferd. Theſe be the ſtops that hinder ſtudie
And traine our intellects to vaine delight.
Ber. Why? all delights are vaine, and that m
Which with paine purchas'd, doth inherit pain
Aspainefully to poare vpon a Booke,
To ſeeke the light of truth, while truth the whi
Doth falſely blinde the eye-ſight of his looke:
Light ſeeking light, doth light of light beguile
So ere you finde where light in darkeneſſe lies,
Your light growes darke by looſing of your eyes
Studie me how to pleaſe the eye indeede,
By fixing it vpon a fairer eye,
Who dazling ſo, that eye ſhall be his heed,
And giue him light that it was blinded by,
Studie is like the heauens glorious Sunne,
That will not be deepe ſearch'd with ſawcy look
Small haue continuall plodders euer wonne,
Saue baſe authority from others Bookes.
Theſe Earthly Godfathers of heauens lights,
That giue a name to euery fixed Starre,
Haue no more profit of their ſhining nights,
Then thoſe that walke and wot not what they ar
Too much to know, is to know nought but fame
And euery Godfather can giue a name.
Fer. How well hee's read, to reaſon againſt re
Dum. Proceeded well, to ſtop all good proce
Lon. Hee weedes the corne, and ſtill lets grow
Ber. The ſpring is neare when greene geeſe
Dum. How followes that?
Ber. Fit in his place and time.
Dum. In reaſon nothing.
Ber. Something then in rime.